Boston. Dec 15. 1839

Sunday evening.

Dear Deborah,

I sent a letter to you Friday. In the afternoon Mary Farnsworth came & read Italian to me most of the afternoon. Johnson called. Saturday morning Mrs Ordway called. She was full of the Golden Rule Association which is what has split from the old Moral Reform Soc. It appears from her account that the Balls have acted quite as bad in their Society as in ours; their overbearingness "higher mindedness and self conceitedness" know no bounds. We have done them a great injury; because we go ahead in the truth, they think they can in falsehood. I was out petitioning all the forenoon. I went to the whole of Pearl St & got 45 names. I was treated pretty decently and very shortly, that is little or no conversation was permitted. Caroline went on Fort Hill & got 6. Maria went in West St & got 4 too. Our ward is 5 & is on the whole about as small as any. Sarah Loring came in town but brought nothing from Weymouth. I wrote out by her. Garrison & John Rogers called a minute in the afternoon for money and Dr Farnsworth called for a short time. Collins took tea & spent the evening. Caroline happening to call at Mrs Collins' was invited to tea there & spent the evening. She liked Mrs Collins very well, does not think her a shrew but thinks Collins has a very good wife. To day has been a pouring ~~rain~~ snow storm. We have been much tried with little Henry. He acts like sin; we think it is because he is in boy's clothes. Whiting the agent took tea here, said nothing special. Edmund called. He & Garrison start for Northfield tomorrow where Quincy is to lecture the night before the meeting.

Collins is at the Cape now & his wife sent him the letters that had come to him to M. as C. wished her to see to some of the business therein. Among the others was a very fair letter from Bradburn in which he says he is going to N. Bedford to stir up the people. I suppose he is there now. Treat him well and write by him to Boston. He spoke as though he should be at John Bailey's.

yrs Anne

Ms. A.9.2.12.118

265

Monday continued a snow storm. I sent a letter to Sarah Ann telling her I would come to Hamilton the day before christmas. Monday evening having pledged myself to write ~~xxx~~ 5 letters for the Lynn Fair to serve twice I wrote a sonnet, having pinned on a proper pattern. That is I had to lay a sonnet down before me to cut it out by. Here follows

Sonnet ~~Lines~~ in memory of Elizabeth Heyrick.

Thine was a name unnoted & obscure,
In regal bowers & courtly halls unknown;
Yet shall its precious memory endure
When the bright sceptre & the jewelled crown
Have to forgetfulness & dust gone down;
Thy prophet glance, undimmed by worldly fear,
As in a mirror saw the future clear,
And dared despite the oppressor's haughty frown
To say "Give freedom to the bondman now,
"Now from his hand remove the hated chain,
"Nor let the curse another hour remain
"To crush his soul & brand with shame his brow."
- Where ever truth her conquering course shall hold
This blessed memorial shall of thee be told.

Dont you think it rather tall? - Maria says her whole life is one — grind. She chooses that 16 letters which she pledged herself to write should be mostly political. Tuesday morning after some inward struggle, I went over to Angeline Howes'. I really thought I owed it to our long intimacy to talk all our Society matters over. I found her on the whole in a better state than I had expected. I spoke chiefly of the scandalous matter of the suppression of the 17 women & Ange was sufficiently free to say that she thought that the election ought to be tried over again. She went on the ground that Miss Parker was chosen the first meeting. She said that Miss Parker said to you "you may doubt it as long as you live" & denied that Miss P. said she was parting. Still I think she means to speak the truth. She

told me that Martha Ball was the agent and had in conse-
quence, given up her infant school. Miss Ange herself disapproved of.
She said this controversy had injured her colored school very
much as some of the colored men would not contribute to
Julia Williams' school because she was a new organizationist,
This I thought was well. Mrs Ammidon is just as crazy as a hen,
I suppose by what the old lady said they are all laboring
for the fair. In the afternoon I called on Mary Farnsworth.
They seem pleasantly situated having a large handsome parlor
with another parlor back where the Dr & the boys sleep. Mary
has a room alone. Just as dark Caroline came in town. All save
Maria who had work at home went to Dr Follen's last lecture - It
was beautiful at the last part. After the lecture Mr & Mrs
Child came in. They were in very good spirits. She said that
we should laugh when she said that she had been writing
encouraging letters to friends all over N. Y. state, assuring them of
the victory. This morning (Wed) I expected Aunt Priscilla without
fail & had a fire in the back chamber for her but she came
not. I cannot tell when she will come. Mary Robbins has called
in good spirits & free of fright. She says that N. P. Bent
has a call to Charlestown where they are just going to build
a new church. His brother was in a consumption when he
was attacked with typhus fever. — Wednesday afternoon I
went petitioning all the afternoon and got 9 names which
I thought was doing pretty well. I went in a part of Federal
street, one side of Berry St & a little way in Atkinson St. I lighted
upon Mrs Lovell. She looked like the trollop she is. She thought
I was you as she introduced me to her sister Mrs Hooper who
was there as Miss Deborah. She said she would not sign for
the world, she wished she had slaves etc. Mrs Derby, her
mother told me very civilly that she had signed at her parish.
I came back all worn out, found Dr Farnsworth making a call
here. There seems a prospect that Nawley may be settled as
a Union minister in Groton & preach on Union week days thro'
Middlesex Co. That will be a help to us as tho' he were an
agent. E. Quincy took tea here, being prevented from going more
than part way to So. Springfield by the snow - so back he
came. Hildreth came in the evening. He employed most of the
evening in defending Elizur Wright & the new organization & we scratched
his pretty face.

He told us however one piece of news worth hearing, that one of their men told him that E. Wright was going to leave that they could not pay $1500 ~~dollars~~. This looks new. Who will take his place. This morning, ~~Friday~~ Thursday, I called at Ruth Kingsman's, saw only Ann. She signed all the petitions, color one inclusive - She behaved very well - I then petitioned - got 5 names in Atkinson St, finishing the street. While I was out the Robbins' (Edwards' & James' wives) came & bought $10 worth of things - Miss Fry of Salem called. and by her Maria sent a box to the Salem Fair. This afternoon Dr Whipple called and this evening Mr Johnson - I forgot to say that yesterday I had letters from home. Aunt Priscilla was prevented from coming by her vaccination, it having made her quite ill. She hopes to come next week - Saturday morning - I will give you a brief sketch of Friday, send the letter to Weymouth this afternoon & have it sent from there on Monday to you. Tho' it was so cold I petitioned all Friday forenoon in Pearl & Sturgis' places, called at Mrs Southwick's & came home I was at Mrs Child's all the afternoon. I think her very comfortably situated she was quite agreeable & cozy. Caroline came in town last night. This morning E. has come. We have sent for another Maria went yesterday to the office of the N. B. stage hoping to get the bundle you spoke of, but none has come. M. is in perishing need of the article, the "garments" that you are making). If you have not sent them, send immediately as also my cape. (We want to hear how you are. Do not delay writing. Had a note from E. Sampson the other day. Her father is going to have an operation performed on his lip. he fears a cancer. Lizzy C. has had the scarlet fever

Miss Deborah Weston
Care of James H. Howland Esq.
New Bedford

10

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Mass.

Dec 15th 1838
A. W. Weston

Sat more. N. Colman has been here all the forenoon - He brought a letter from L. Mott. a pretty one. - I shall send it to days Courier - funny enough.

Ms. A.9.2.12.118